

bare your teeth by nancywithagun

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Biting, Blood Drinking, Character Turned Into Vampire, Established Relationship, M/M, Multi, Vampire Steve, just bros being lovers you know, like fresh baby vampire steve, like mild bloodplay lol

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Relationships: Jonathan Byers/Steve Harrington, Jonathan Byers/Steve Harrington/Nancy Wheeler

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Summary:

Steve takes his new fangs for a spin.

bare your teeth

Author's Note:

this is just *evaporates*

// slight warning for a lot of forwardness from steve's character! he's hungry! nothing non-con, just keep in mind the trope! also if blood grosses u out this one might not be ur cup of tea <3

anyway! little something bc hehe... vampires.....
twirls hair

[[also not super important but this is staged a few years after Hawkins events and they hunt monsters together.... but someone went and got bit]]

Jonathan looked at him and said something that sounded far away, eyebrows pinched with concern. Steve couldn't really understand anything that was happening, but the one thing he did understand was that whoever was bleeding must've been really bleeding because Jesus fucking Christ was that scent strong. He looked around, heart pounding in his chest hard enough to hurt, hands shaking with the adrenaline running through his veins. The fangs- the ones that were barely visible before in the mirror- pressed against his lower lip. A hand grabbed his arm and he whipped around to see Jonathan much closer, brown eyes dark and hard with something unsaid. The iron scent of blood nearly caused Steve to choke, throat working as he swallowed thickly. The scent was fucking *good*. If only his vision wasn't so fucking intense and blurred, he might be able to find it already.

Then, he saw it, the little cut on Jonathan's hand. Jonathan obviously hadn't even noticed it and continued to talk to Steve with a voice dripping in concern, but the blood was all Steve could focus on. It was only a little bit, just a few dots that would clot in a matter of seconds, but Steve couldn't handle the urge that overtook him. He pulled Jonathan's hand up and wrapped his mouth around the cut, licking the blood off with a fervency that he couldn't help. The screaming alarm in his head and the wild drive moving his body calmed as he adjusted Jonathan's hand a little, gripping it and

sucking at the cut excitedly. His fangs brushed against the cut and snagged it a little, causing Jonathan to squeak in pain and for his entire stomach to do a somersault. A puzzle piece connected in his head at that moment, and he finally managed to look back up at Jonathan.

“Can I bite you?” he heaved, throat working again as he swallowed the saliva his mouth was rapidly making. In his burst of clarity, he was able to see Jonathan’s red face and wide eyes, mouth open slightly from surprise.

“Isn’t that dangerous?” he asked then, pressing his other hand to Steve’s hand, the same one gripped to Jonathan’s bleeding hand he’d just licked like his life depended on it. “Nancy said we shouldn’t do anything stupid. This is literally what she’s talking about.”

“I’ll be gentle.” Steve pleaded, heart going crazy. He wouldn’t hurt Jonathan- he’d *never* hurt Jonathan- but fuck if he’d back down from this so easily. Jonathan smelled so fucking good, and now that he’d had a little taste, he wasn’t just going to forget it. “Come on, Jonathan, seriously. Nancy would understand. She said herself that feeding off you guys might be a good thing in the long run.”

“She was *theorizing*- Steve, hey. It’s not that I don’t want you to feed off me, I just.” Jonathan floundered, and Steve pressed his head against his shoulder. The horrible wave of *bloodbloodbloodblood* that had been torturing him earlier had faded now that he had a small bit, and if Jonathan really didn’t want this, he’d figure out something else. However, by the way that Jonathan was squirming and fidgeting- not the mention the beat of his heart- Steve pressed a little further.

“It’ll only be a little bit, I promise.” He breathed out, pushing his head against Jonathan’s shoulder more, taking in the way his heart sped up. “You can tell me if it’s too much. I’ll back up the minute I smell fear, okay?”

“Don’t remind me you can smell fear.” Jonathan huffed, but he moved his hand to Steve’s waist and pulled him closer. “I guess a little bit wouldn’t be so bad. Besides, this is like food for you, right?”

"Yeah, sure," Steve said simply, unable to help the burst of excitement he felt. He backed up and looked at Jonathan again, "Tell me the minute you don't like it, alright?"

Jonathan's entire face flushed as Steve led him into the nearest chair, grip strong in a way that felt secure but not invasive. Steve looked down at him and licked his lips, fangs sharp and glinting in the low lighting of their shared shitty apartment. Jonathan couldn't help but smile nervously. He trusted Steve, even if this was new to both of them and bold-facedly reckless. "Alright." He managed.

Steve smiled back and sat down on his lap, legs overlapping Jonathan's and arms rested on his shoulders. They'd been in this position many times before, but the way Steve was salivating and burning with the desire to suck the blood out of Jonathan's neck, that was new. He tilted Jonathan's head with a gentle hand, his supernaturally sharp nails pressing into his skin just enough to scrape it painlessly. Jonathan's mouth dropped open as Steve leaned down and licked along the length of his neck, taking in the scent of his blood pumping just under his mole-dappled skin. The way Jonathan was absolutely melting encouraged him to rake his fangs across his skin enough to leave raised trails behind. Jonathan shivered and Steve adjusted once more before he finally bit down onto his neck.

In the back of his mind, he remembered Nancy mentioning something about how vampires had something in common with snakes when it came to injecting a venom-like substance into victims. He hadn't been paying attention then, not really, but now he's pretty sure he knows what it is. This "venom" had to be some kind of stimulant. Jonathan breathed out and shifted toward him like he did when Steve was giving especially good head. This whole biting business had been horny to Steve in ways he hadn't been sure about before, but he understood now. Humans *like* being bitten, and by the way Jonathan was gripping his hips and how he pressed up against him, he realized that Jonathan was no exception.

His brain was only half-focused on that though. What was really getting him was how fucking good Jonathan tasted, seriously. He leaned in and sucked a little more, licking aggressively at all the access blood that was leaking out. The taste was indescribably good, and as he kissed against the warm tickle of blood coming from the

small bite mark, he'd left, he couldn't help but think how easily he'd become addicted to this. The blood smeared on Jonathan's neck, the way it was rapidly drying into something darker, sticky and tacky, the *smell* alone; Steve was going to pass out from how fucking good this all felt. He licked at his neck again, reeling in the desperate urge to keep going until the floor was wet with blood, opting to simply suckle at the mess he'd made of Jonathan's warm skin instead. The blood intake was clearing his thoughts and making everything starkly more stable than before, and as he peered down at his hard cock was and the way Jonathan was whining underneath him, he considered this whole "being turned" thing as a positive thing, actually.

He kissed up Jonathan's neck and raked his teeth against the shell of his ear, rolling his hips down in the same movement. "Want to move this to the couch, baby?" he breathed, nose tickled by the blunt edges of Jonathan's hair. Jonathan swallowed loudly and nodded, shifting his weight a little like he was physically trying to will his legs to start working. Steve huffed a small laugh and scooped him up instead, relishing in the small look of surprise on Jonathan's face. Really, he couldn't see many downsides to this whole vampire business at all.

Author's Note:

if u want me to finish this and write a sex scene, let
me know lol

anyway, thanks for reading!